

Iron County Register.

By E. D. AKE.

IRONTON, MISSOURI

THE LITTLE CHAMPION.

BY CARMEN SYLVA.
(Queen of Rumania.)

(Copyright 1901.)

Among the books of the year that are worth more than a passing notice is "A Real Queen's Fairy Tales," published by Davis & Company, Chicago. It is a volume of delightful fairy stories by that gifted writer Carmen Sylva, queen of Rumania, in which a number of pleasing fairy stories are told. The following story is one of a series of twelve which the book contains, and is reprinted here by special permission of the publishers.

THIS was the nickname the other boys had given young Arnold, because he could not see any creature in distress without going to its assistance. If a fly fell into the milk he held out a blade of grass for it to escape upon, and when he one day saw a snake about to swallow a poor little frog he killed the cruel reptile just in time to save poor froggy's life, though the little creature could hardly believe itself to be safe, and could only sit there staring at its rescuer with its great big eyes, whilst its poor little heart still went pit-a-pat!

Another time as Arnold was passing a pond he saw three boys busily engaged in trying to drown a little dog. They had tied a rope with a stone fastened to it round its neck, and threw the poor animal right into the middle of the pond before Arnold could come up to them. Quick as thought he flung off his clothes, plunged into the water, and swam straight for the spot where the bubbles rising to the surface showed the death-struggle going on below. He dived and brought the poor little dog up in his arms, quite limp and motionless, but yet alive.

"You wicked boys!" he said, panting for breath, and drying the little animal carefully with his handkerchief; "you wicked boys! I will have nothing more to do with you. I will never play with you again!"

"We did not want to do it," began the youngest boy, and then the second one took heart and said: "We really did not want to do it—we all cried, for we are very fond of Fluff, but my father said—and here he stopped and hesitated, not sure whether to go on.

"My father says we are too poor to keep a dog," the eldest boy broke in defiantly, "and so we would rather drown him ourselves than let anyone else have him!"

"And you shall keep your dog, but in future will feed him. It is little I have, but I will give it you that you may get him something to eat at once. I have only these three pennies, but that will be enough to keep off hunger for the moment."

But what was the surprise of all, when Arnold pulled his purse out of his pocket, to see three gold pieces, that rang as only gold can ring! The brothers stared at Arnold, who looked just as puzzled himself, and stammered out: "What does it mean? I never had a piece of gold in all my life!"

The others, who at first could hardly believe their eyes, now began to feel somewhat in awe of him, and said: "Feel again in your pockets; perhaps you have turned into a goldman!"

But the pockets were both empty, and the children separated. The puppy, however, stoutly refused to go with the little wretches who had tried to drown it, and kept coming back to Arnold and taking refuge between his legs. "Well, then," he said at last, "the dog must stay with me, and you must keep the money in payment. I shall take care of him, and bring him up. And as for the gold, you need not be afraid; it was not come by dishonestly. It must be fairy-money, and if I find any more, you shall share in it!"

Not long afterward, one of the three brothers fell into the pond himself. Arnold heard the screams a long way off, and saw a group of children standing shoulder to shoulder round the edge of the pond, on which floated a big empty washtub.

"He has fallen in there! he is under the tub! he will be drowned!" they all shouted at the same time, while Arnold did the only sensible thing—threw off his clothes and swam out toward the tub. Giving it a little push, he dived, and reappeared holding by the hair the already unconscious lad, with whom he swam to shore. The children, who had looked on breathlessly, now crowded round them.

"Is he dead?" they asked.

"No; his heart still beats feebly." They rubbed him, turned him over on his face that he might bring up the water he had swallowed, and at length he opened his eyes. His brothers had stood by his feet, crestfallen, and dreading the beating which they might expect for their valiant conduct.

But Arnold with a sudden resolve held out his cup. "Who will give a little help to the shipwrecked sailor? A small contribution, I beg, for the gallant seaman!"

The children thrust their hands in their pockets and wonderful to relate! each copper-piece was instantly changed into gold; even a button, which one boy had dropped in as being all he possessed, was turned into a gold button. They all stared, open-mouthed, then perceiving that another of their number, who had pretended to have nothing to give, not even a button, kept looking disconsolately into the palm of his hand, they rushed round him and burst into ringing laughter, for his hand was full of sand and splintered glass.

"You were not quite so poor, then, as you made out?" asked Arnold, who had suddenly gone up in his comrades' good opinion on account of this new wonder, for until then few had credited the story of the transformation, and rather inclined to believe he had helped himself from his father's money-box.

"Who? I?" said the boy, turning very red.

"Well, well," said Arnold, "let us say nothing more about it; you need not tell us anything, we all understand! Only tell the truth next time!"

The treasure was too large for the children to keep it secret, so they all accompanied the boy who had just been saved from drowning to his home, and there related what had happened. Many questions were put to Arnold, but he knew no more than the rest. The glass splinters too were shown, much to the confusion of the little miser, and no one ever learned how much he really had in his hand.

Arnold was now made much of, and for a long time people were always expecting that some new marvel would occur. Many thought it a very fine thing to have among them a lad of such wonderful powers that he could at any moment turn pease into gold pieces—and also gold pieces into glass, some of the shrewder folks observed. Meanwhile the wonder did not repeat itself.

The little dog Fluff was always close at his master's heels, except when they happened to meet his former owners, and then he took care to go well out of the way to avoid them. These boys retained, however, a somewhat uncomfortable sense of obligation to Arnold, and they resolved to let their playfellows share in the riches he had heaped on them. So they planned a day's excursion in the woods, and all set out with their specimen-cases, filled with bread and butter and sandwiches, slung over their shoulders, and with Arnold as guide, for he knew every inch of the way and all the shady little nooks and corners and freshest streams.

Just as the children were about to stretch themselves on the grass, to picnic comfortably, there came a sound of wind sighing through the trees, like tones of sweetest music, and before they could ask one another what it meant, a lovely fairy appeared before them. Her garments were besprinkled with dewdrops that sparkled in the sun; her snow-white hair fell to her feet, and was even brighter and more glossy than the threads of flax on the distaff she held in her hand, though each of these shone like silver, and was as delicate as the petals of newly-opened flowers. She was neither young nor old—she was simply beautiful; and the children stood with their eyes fixed upon her, waiting to hear what she would say. And when she began to speak her voice was softer than the breeze, and sweeter than music, and low as the hum of bees, and clear as a silver bell. All could hear her; it was as if she spoke to each one alone.

"You have come into my woods without waiting for an invitation, that is why you have not found the table laid. Follow me now and I will lead you to the banquet which I have prepared for my guests."

They all readily followed the beautiful fairy who invited them so kindly, and they came to a lovely spot where they had never been before.

"Sit down, all of you," said the fairy, "and the feast shall be served in a trice!"

She waved her hand and the birds came flying toward her carrying rose-leaves in their little beaks. Before each guest was placed a rose-leaf containing a tiny patty, very tiny, thought the children, for their good appetites, but they did not like to say so. Another flight of birds brought little silver spoons, and squirrels followed, bearing acorn-cups full of nectar that had so exquisite a perfume and tasted so good the children regretted the diminutive size of the goblets even more than that of the rose-leaf plates with the fairy-patties.

"Now fall to, my little friends, and do justice to my fare!" At this instant the fairy waved her distaff, and with one second the birds in the branches overhead began to sing so sweetly many of the children forgot the food and drink before them and could only listen.

And when they did begin to eat and drink, very discreetly at first, taking only little wet morsels and little tiny sips of nectar, so that their kind hostess might not perceive that the portions she had provided would be rather small even for birds, being scarcely a mouthful for hungry children after a long walk—when they did begin, why then they found there was no end to the good things set before them. They ate and drank, and yet the rose-leaf plates were never empty, the acorn-cups were always full of nectar.

Care, too, was taken that their banquet hall should never become too hot. Splendid peacock butterflies and great blue moths, bigger and more beautiful than any the children had ever seen before, kept hovering round them, fanning them, and setting the air perpetually in motion with the beating of their wings. When all the patties were eaten, birds came and removed the rose leaves, and more followed, carrying beech leaves and oak leaves filled with all sorts of delicious little cakes and tarts. And it seemed as if these would never be done, for no sooner did one think to himself, "I should like a little more of this cake," than a fresh slice was before him. And the squirrels fetched fresh milk in campanula-flowers, and bumblebees brought honey in nutshells skilfully hollowed out by the squirrels. The water, too, was inexhaustible; the nutshell pitchers were always full however much one drank, and the water in them remained as cool as if it were just drawn from a spring. Then came fruit of all sorts, in and out of season, cherries and raspberries, strawberries and peaches, pears and mulberries, apricots and grapes, all piled up on little wicker carts pushed along by deer, who kept running up behind them and giving little pushes with their foreheads. At that sight the youngsters broke out into such shouts of delight the wild creatures would most certainly all have taken flight had not the fairy made them understand these children were really not dangerous, they only had a somewhat boisterous fashion of expressing their joy. And when the mirth was at its highest she waved her magic distaff over their heads and they all sank back asleep among the flowers. Their slumber, though

it only lasted a few minutes, refreshed them as though they had slept the whole night long, and when they awoke, rubbing their eyes, they found that each one had had a different beautiful dream.

In the meantime the little carts had been packed with all sorts of good things. "You may take these home for the little brothers and sisters," said the kind fairy, "and now I have one thing more in store for you, a great pleasure, the very greatest that there is. You shall all have presents to give to one another!"

And as she spoke she passed her fingers through her hair, and from out the long silver threads she kept drawing some lovely jewel or toy or chased gold ornament, and handed it to each child in turn.

At first they could only stare enraptured at the magic gifts; then suddenly they remembered what they had them for, and they began giving them away, each one to his or her dearest friend. Only two wanted to keep their presents for themselves, and immediately the precious stones were changed into jumping frogs that hopped away and would not let themselves be caught. Finally the last two children to receive gifts were allowed to choose for themselves. The one was a little girl whose parents were very poor, and she wished that her brothers and sisters might never be cold or hungry again during the coming winter. "Good," said the fairy; "you shall not only have your wish, dear child, but what is more, if ever again you feel afraid that bad times are at hand, then you only have to rub this thread I give you from my spindle and all will go well."

Now it was the turn of the other child to wish. He was a very small boy, and he took some time to make up his mind. "I want a little live horse to ride," he said at last. That moment the sound of galloping hoofs echoed through the forest, and a beautiful little dun-colored pony, with long mane and tail, dashed out and came straight up to the boy, and rubbed its nose on his shoulder, as though asking to be caressed.

"Oh, you darling little creature," cried the boy, beside himself with delight; "but he cannot really be my own!"

"Yes, he is really your own; but I am going to ask the guest in whose honor the banquet has been given what he would like for himself?"

"But I have had a present," said Arnold; "I may not have another wish!"

"Yes, you may," "Well, then," said the boy, "I want to ask you, kind fairy, to pardon these two friends of mine, whose presents the frogs have run away with, so that they may not have to return home ashamed and empty handed after such a day."

He had hardly finished speaking when the loveliest precious stones were already in the boys' hands, and delighted, they embraced Arnold, and rushing up to the good fairy, kissed her hands and stroked her shining hair. And the others seeing this, all crowded round, begging that they too might be allowed just once to touch her beautiful hair. And as they did so a feeling of gladness so intense came over them it was as if the whole world were theirs.

"You little guess what it is I have bestowed upon you," said the fairy, smiling. "I have lent you the power to do good to others, to make happy all those you love. Now you must see to it that you love many, and try to help many, for without love the charm will not work. But since my favorite, Arnold, has asked nothing for himself, I shall give him my spindle; he will make good use of it. As often as you wish to help others, she continued, turning to the boy, "you have only to touch it and what you want will be there. But it will never grant a selfish wish, nor need you have any fear of its being stolen from you, for it can take good care of itself. Would anyone like to try to take it from me?" asked the fairy.

One boy, bolder than the rest, laughingly put out his hand, but the magic spindle at once began to be labor him with such good will he cried out for mercy, and instantly it was back again in the firm, gracious hand that held it out to Arnold. "Take it; and as for all of you who now laugh so loudly, remember that in Arnold's hand it may still be a benefactress to you. Hold it in high honor, for it has been very dear to me, and has helped me more than any of you can understand."

But now when it came to the leaving-taking, the children were so distressed and begged so hard, with tears in their eyes, that they might see the fairy again some day, that she said at last: "If for a whole year you have all been good children and not one of you has had to be punished nor to be kept in at school, and no one has been unkind to brothers and sisters or playfellows, nor disobedient to his parents, then you may all meet together in this meadow, and Arnold has only to wave the spindle once and I will be there in the midst of you, and you shall be my guests once more."

The young people were not altogether cheered by this, for they had their misgivings, knowing very well that they were not always quite so perfect as they might be; however, they all vowed silently in their hearts that they would work hard and that no fault of their own should deprive them of the promised reward.

"Look here," said one boy to another who was often backward with his lessons, "if you don't work this time you will get such a thrashing from the rest of us that you will remember it."

"I think," said the fairy, who had heard the threat, "it might be better if some of you were to help your companion with his work, as it is perhaps more difficult for him than for you."

They all stopped and looked at one another. "That is true," they cried. "We will all help him, and then he will get on, and we shall all be able to meet here together again next year."

How they succeeded I must tell you some day in another story.

THE PHILIPPINE TARIFF.

Probability of a Protracted Struggle Over the Measure When It Comes Before the House.

In jamming through the Philippine tariff bill just before adjourning over the holidays, the leaders of the majority gave distinct notice, not only that the senate would not be permitted to change in any particular the rates of duty imposed on Philippine products entering the United States, but that in no way can the sacred Dingley tariff be meddled with in favor of any product of any country. Mr. Dingley, who closed the debate on behalf of the majority, declared that there would be no legislation, so long as the republicans controlled the house, by which the existing tariff law would be amended directly, nor would they permit any change to be made in customs duties by unfair reciprocity treaties or in any other way, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

But the senate has some rights in the case, and there are reports that it may impress that fact upon the house. The Philippine commission's report, made public in Washington the same day that Mr. Dalzell issued the message of the majority of the house, recommended a reduction of 50 per cent. from Dingley tariff duties on sugar, tobacco and hemp from the Philippines. Perhaps this recommendation was unknown to the committee on ways and means when the Philippine tariff bill was prepared and reported, or to Mr. Dalzell of that committee when he delivered the decree of the majority, but the senate cannot avoid taking cognizance of it.

There is a report from republican sources in Washington that some of the majority senators think the house acted hastily and unwisely in "jamming through" the tariff bill without ascertaining what the Taft commission advised. At all events, they hold that the senate has full authority to correct the mistakes of the house and should do so. The secretary of war having shown in his report that commerce between the United States and the Philippines has not "followed the flag," as expected under the Dingley tariff, but that exports to the United States from the Philippines have materially decreased, while imports into the Philippines from other countries have increased much faster than imports from the United States, and the Taft commission having promised that commerce between the United States and the islands would "increase by leaps and bounds" if the suggested reductions in the Dingley tariff rates be made, these republican senators feel inclined to try the experiment of a reduction. If a majority of the senators should be of that way of thinking, which is not improbable, what will Mr. Dalzell's truculent notification amount to?

The constitutional power of the senate to amend a house bill for raising revenue is undisputed. The senate has before now asserted and sustained its right to "amend" by cutting out everything but the enacting clause and substituting what is practically an entirely new bill. The house may reject an "amended" Philippine tariff bill and the fight may be a protracted one. Meantime the recent supreme court decision will be the only law in the case, and all Philippine products will enter the United States as free from tariff tax as the products of those other insular "dependencies," Hawaii and Porto Rico. And why not?

A MAN OF MANY MOODS.

Contradictory and Vacillating Conduct of the President in Various Matters.

President Roosevelt is far from being effeminate, but he exhibits a womanish fondness for changing his mind. He gives us elaborate essays on civil service reform, and then he appoints Henry C. Payne to the first cabinet vacancy. He warns officeholders to keep out of politics, and puts a practical politician and spoils-monger in the inner family circle of his administration, says the Albany Argus.

He nominates Mr. Dunham, of Ohio, Mark Hanna's man—withdraws the nomination at Foraker's request, and then, on Hanna's insistence, agrees to send it back again. He acts, the senators say, like a child with a new toy, in his dealings with the federal patronage, and they stand by and watch him, with the feelings parents might have if the toy were a bit of costly bric-a-brac. In one state he exalts a senator, and puts down a national committee; in another, he exalts the national committee, and puts down the senator; in New York state he plays into the hand of the governor, at the expense of both the senator and the national committee.

In the Schley case, he causes the resignation of Maclay to be demanded, but, at the same time, he suffers a verdict to be officially approved which is pro-Maclay and anti-Schley. He pledges himself to maintain the policy of President McKinley; but if the late president could come back, could he piece together the fragments of his policy and make it whole again?

They are saying in Washington, as it used to be said in Albany, that Mr. Roosevelt has moods as many as the hours of the day; that he is of as many minds upon any given question as there are sides to that question, and that it all depends upon who gets his ear last how he will decide.

The subsidy bill is vicious in principle. Should it promote our foreign carrying trade, this would, in all probability, be met promptly by new subsidies for increased mail payments by foreign nations. Furthermore, it marks only the thin edge of the wedge. All subsidized interests continually demand more liberal appropriations, and as the ship subsidies are powerful financially and politically, they will seek to dictate their own terms to congress. —Philadelphia Public Ledger (Rep.).

The Philippine islands have been found to be a part of this country when four offenses are to be dealt with. Indeed, the Philippines are part of this country one time and not a part of it another time. A special ruling is made to fit every case. Convenient, is it not? —Indianapolis News (Ind.).

SHIP SUBSIDY GRAB.

Revised Measure No Improvement as the First One Which Favored Private Interests.

Opposition to Senator Frye's new ship-subsidy bill, which is shortly to demand the attention of the senate, with powerful inducements urging favorable action, is justified on precisely the same grounds, which make impossible the passage of the original measure during the preceding session of congress, says the St. Louis Republic. Notwithstanding the crafty arguments to the contrary advanced by the present supporters of the bill, there has been no abandonment of the evil features contained in the subsidy proposition as first introduced in the senate. The ingenuity of the framers has been severely taxed to formulate a new measure which shall furnish an excuse for demanding a support originally denied while making no concessions justifying such support, and the success achieved in this direction has not been such as to encourage the subsidy bill's friends. Certainly the measure now awaiting action should not win to its support any senator who was unwilling to support its predecessor.

Mr. John D. Watt Warner, of the New York Reform club, most fully represents the established public sentiment of this country in summing up anew the reasons why the present ship-subsidy bill should be defeated. The new bill is, like the old, a revival of the earlier mail-subsidy grab. There is no promise of a faster mail service in its operation. The measure proposes, to the contrary, increased pay for a slower service. The very ships which would get most of the subsidy, Mr. Warner points out, are large employers of Chinese and other foreign labor. The interests to be most heavily and directly subsidized by the bill's operations are the Standard Oil company, the International Navigation company, the New York and Cuba Mail company, the Pacific Mail company and the American Mail company, the very same corporations which were behind the old measure. The new bill, Mr. Warner correctly charges, is simply a resurrection, "in more impudent shape than before," of the worst portions of the Hanna-Frye bills of the last two congresses.

There is little hope, however, that the interests of the American people will be protected by the vote on the ship-subsidy bill when that measure comes to a test in the present congress. The republican party has not yet vigorously wielded in behalf of the new subsidy grab. The full strength of the Hanna syndicate behind the bill is being put forth to compel passage. The present congress is amenable to such influence. Nevertheless, the people should continue to protest against the proposed grab. They will be the sufferers by the operation of the ship-subsidy bill, and they will suffer to the extent of many millions of dollars. The issue should be made so plain that the passage of the bill will appear clearly as a distinct defiance of the American people by the representatives of a party which has surrendered utterly to monopoly dictation.

SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

Secretary Long's Prejudiced Course in the Schley Case Should Be Shown Up.

Now that changes have begun in the cabinet, it will not be long before the secretary of the navy, who is in some degree responsible for the prosecution of the contemptible conspiracy against Admiral Schley, will be stepping down and out, says the Chicago Chronicle.

Mr. Long has announced more than once since he made haste to approve the findings of the packed court of inquiry that the case is closed. If he can keep it "closed" he will be ready pretty soon to hand in his resignation.

Not with any idea of retaining this gentleman in public life, where he has not particularly distinguished himself, except as a tool in the hands of a self-seeking clique, but for the purpose of giving him the sort of send-off that he richly deserves, congress should lose no time in ordering an investigation of his official career with the idea of instituting impeachment proceedings against him.

Public opinion was strong enough to drive Russell A. Alger from the cabinet as a result of scandals for which it is probable he was much less responsible than John D. Long has shown himself to be for the shameful conditions which prevail in the navy.

It would be a deplorable miscarriage of justice if this person should be permitted by the only power which is able to reach him adequately, to retire from the office which he has disgraced with the usual dithering letters of approval to round out the lying history of the department which he has done his share to support and vindicate.

If ever a cabinet officer deserved an investigation Mr. Long is entitled to that distinction. It is probable also that he deserves impeachment.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

—McKinley's cabinet will soon be in a storage warehouse. —N. Y. World.

—What a load and aggravation to the patience of our people this Philippine business is! —Boston Record (Rep.).

—In kicking Maclay out of the navy the policy of the administration seems to be to take it out on the dog. —Atlanta Journal.

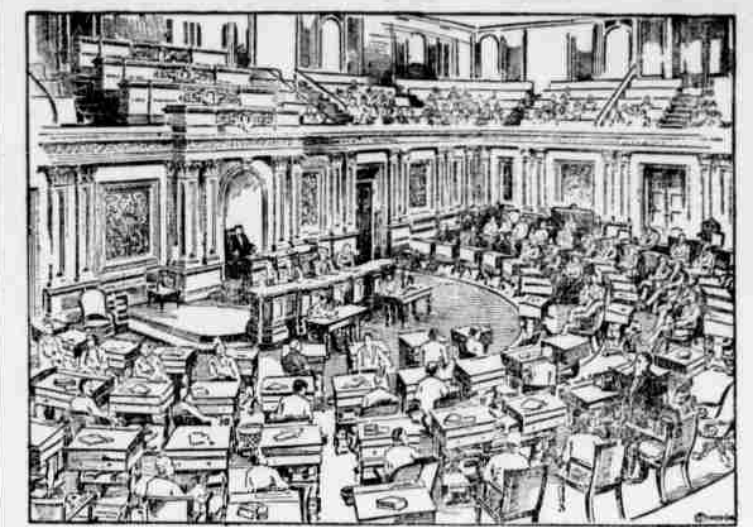
—Perhaps Senator Hanna has not entirely given up the idea of running for president in 1904. He appears to be setting a trap to catch the labor vote. —Topeka State Journal.

—President Roosevelt ordered the "historian of the navy department" discharged in order to relieve the department of scandal. He skins 'em alive, but the trouble is that he begins at the tail when he should begin at the head. —Dallas News.

—President Roosevelt rebukes Gen. Miles for expressing opinions and criticizing bureaus. This is the very thing Roosevelt was guilty of as an officer in the Cuban campaign. Roosevelt is a stickler for civil service rules. Now he rebukes Maclay, who says he is protected by civil service rules. The president appears to be a bundle of contradictions. —Quincy Herald.

UNITED STATES SENATOR THURSTON,

The Brilliant Statesman from Nebraska, Makes an Important Public Utterance.



INTERIOR OF UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER.

Ex-Senator John M. Thurston, of Omaha, Nebraska, is one of the most prominent and influential men in the country. He made the speech nominating President McKinley at the St. Louis convention, and was made permanent Chairman of this convention. He was also made Chairman of the convention that re-nominated President McKinley at Philadelphia. He was recently appointed by President McKinley Chairman of the St. Louis Exposition Commission.

This prominent gentleman recently wrote the following letter to The Peruana Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio:

Washington, D. C., April 6, 1901.

"I have used Peruna at various times during the past year or two with most satisfactory results.

"It entirely relieved me from an irritating cough—the result of excessive effort in the presidential campaign, and I am a firm believer in its efficacy for any such trouble."—Jno. M. Thurston.

Catarrh has already become a national curse. Its ravages extend from ocean to ocean.

More than one-half of the people are affected by it. It has become such a serious matter that it has passed the boundaries of the medical profession and become a national question. Senators are talking about it; Congressmen are discussing it.

They are not only considering the extent and chronic nature of the disease, but the possibility of finding a national remedy to meet this national calamity.

The catarrh remedy, Peruna, seems to be the main expectation in this direction.

Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, devised the remedy, Peruna, over forty years ago, and the remedy as a catarrh cure has been

Secret Drawers.

It is not alone in the stories that the secret drawers, hiding places in furniture and private packages underneath houses are to be found nowadays. They are to be found also in modern New York. According to a cabinetmaker, orders are frequently received by him for pieces of furniture made with hidden receptacles. He keeps one design in fact, whose special work consists in contriving false bottoms and secret drawers for desks, chairs and tables.

"Rich women," he declared recently, "are the most frequent customers for this sort of work, and I have no doubt it is because they cannot trust their servants, or that, if honest, the servants seem too curious about their mistress' affairs." Interesting coincidences have come to his notice of the sudden failure in business of the husband of some woman who had just received from the cabinetmaker an ingenious cabinet. The cabinetmaker has no doubt that valuable securities were hidden therein from the creditors. —N. Y. Press.

A Russian Telephone. A Russian scientist has invented a telephone far superior to anything hitherto used. With it a man may talk to more than one of his friends at a time, provided they are all in the same room, for it is not necessary to stand near the receiver in order to hear the sound. The voice issues from a metal funnel, and may be heard at some distance. The new telephone has other advantages. Sounds transmitted through it lose very little of their intensity by reason of distance. In experiments made between Moscow and Rostof, a distance of 870 miles, speech, songs and music could be clearly heard. A large number of official people were present at the experiments, and the official report was full of praise of the new telephone. —Paris L'Electricien.

Wasp and Fly. When a wasp stings a fly it immediately bites off both wings, sometimes a leg or two, and occasionally the head. Mr. Barrington saw some of the wasps when laden with one fly each another, without letting go the first, and then fly away with both. There was a constant stream of wasps carrying away flies, probably to feed the larvae in their nests, and returning again to the cows to catch more. In about 20 minutes Mr. Barrington estimated that between 300 and 400 flies were caught on two cows lying close to where he stood. Perhaps this narrative of good deeds accomplished will lead people to think more leniently of the vices of the wasp. —Science Siftings.

Easily Settled. When the dyaks of Borneo have to decide between two disputants, they give to each the same sized lump of salt. These lumps are dropped into water, and he whose lump is dissolved first is decided to be in the wrong. Or they put two live shellfish on a plate—one for each litigant—and squeeze lime juice over them. The verdict is given according to which man's fish stirs first. An English traveler remarks gravely that the result is usually as accurate as the judgment of civilized courts. —Golden Days.

Just Shrewd Judgment. She—I went to a fortune teller to-day, just for a lark, and she told me a lot of things.

He—Yes, some of them hit it pretty closely, but I hope you don't think there is anything supernatural about their powers. They just use shrewd judgment; that is all.

"That may be true, dear. She told me I was married to a man who fell far short of what I deserve."—Indianapolis Journal.

Different.

Grimshaw—Hopping borntel why didn't you call me in time? Here it's seven o'clock, and the boys have started off an hour ago. I told you last night I wanted to go fishing through the ice.

Mrs. Grimshaw—But, my dear, it was so cold—

Grimshaw—So cold, eh? You didn't think anything of that last week when you woke me up before daylight to shovel off the snow. —N. Y. World.



DR. WAXATA, of Lansing, Mich.

scribe the best, and as I know and have proven that there is nothing in Materia Medica which equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female disorders, I unhesitatingly prescribe it, and have never been sorry. I know of nothing better for ovarian troubles and for falling of the womb or ulcerations; it absolutely restores the affected parts to their normal condition quicker and better than anything else. I have known it to cure barrenness in women, who to-day are happy mothers of children, and while the medical profession looks down upon 'patents,' I have learned, instead, to look-up to the healing potion, by whatever name it is known. If my fellow physicians dared tell the truth, hundreds of them would voice my sentiments. —Dr. WAXATA, Lansing, Mich.

\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine. The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cannot be equalled. Accept no substitute. Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address Lynn, Mass.